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The Purge: Election Year (Fan-Fiction)



purge

movie

murder

157 1 1

Chapter 1 by Watchdog

I looked up in the sky I cry I hold my girl friends hand. she says " we need to go some were safe." I look at her like she's crazy. I say "I have so many opportunities tonight." She says "WELL IM LEAVING YOU FREAK!"

She runs to the house I see her let the security barriers on her house down.

I go to my house and go in the basement. I get a big bag that can hold up to ten weapons. Let me tell you a little bit about this night. This is called the purge all crime is legal for 12 hours only weapons of class 4 and lower are authorized so Im not choosing my grenades but im going out to kill somebody who's been messing with me my whole life. I pick up my machete and my ak47 and smoke grenades and flash bangs im called a "savage" because tonight im breaking the rules thats why tonight is for anarchy.

I hear the tv's in the area and all over the states. Over the tv's and radios and the Large tv's on top of buildings saying "This is not a test. This is your emergency broadcast system announcing the commencement of the Annual Purge sanctioned by the U.S. Government. Weapons of class 4 and lower have been authorized for use during the Purge. All other weapons are restricted.

Government officials of ranking 10 have been granted immunity from the Purge and shall not be harmed. Commencing at the

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stop after 10 sounds we call it the sounds of death. well you know how they said government officials ranking 10 have immunity that's means we cant kill them well today.... IT's time to break the rules and raise hell. I lock my house and grab my armored cars keys and I pull out the drive way I run over someone who was running away I laugh and I head straight for city hall while killing other people who are out purging.

I think well I do have 12 hours I get out my car I head straight for city hall while shooting people left to right like a bad ass. So yeah I have more than one goal. Then there was a loud explosion.

Chapter 2 by Dave W.



to survive the purge I hide in my house and write really long stories with really big paragrphs that are about really weirdly niche movies, but they have a weird appeal, it's not like they're bad, it's just why use words when we invented movies, you know?

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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